



.M.I.S.S.I.N.G.



19 21 13

Chapter 1 by Sanchit Jain

There was absolutely no trace - No Clue, no Evidence. It was as if simply disappearing into air was possible. And that too, right before their eyes.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



Who you gonna call?

My Intuition Says Shit Is Now Gone, or M.I.S.S.I.N.G. for short.

Chapter 3 by Selena Raynee



And we're talking about a BANK here. A huge building with all its insides and a vault full of cash, of course. Disappeared.

Chapter 4 by Sanchit Jain



Great Detectives have tried to guess how an entire building, that too such a tall one, simply vanish into air.

They have not been able to come up with a single result.

Chapter 5 by intellikat



Not even after hours of thinking about it.

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Chapter 6 by Gabbathethurt



Soon afterwards the cops came and took me away to a weird place. BAM! my head slammed into the interrogation desk. I grabbed the cops gun and shot myself in the leg. I knew right away I was going to bleed out if I didn't get help.

Chapter 7 by intellikat



This was, of course, because of an unrelated crime I had committed.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



This was about the time that M.I.S.S.I.N.G. showed up in their fancily-decorated minivan. I watched as they simply drove past the precinct to go investigate the bank disappearance. As I lay in my own blood, I wondered why I had bothered to get involved in the first place. I really had no business being here.

And so I died.

the end

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